1.1.161
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, December 22, 2003
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1. This place will change and you will change. Amy will change. You all will change. But Ted, you will please Me and please me well, for I won't promote you beyond your character, for your character will continue to grow in Me, for that is your quest. Your aim is set. It was set long ago in the hours, the quiet hours, you laid before Me, bare-ing all and letting nothing stand in the way between us.

You knew where you were going, for you sought to walk off your map and go to a place in Me you knew existed, you knew existed, and you knew no one to tell you how to get there. You knew no one who had been there before.

You knew I was unlimitable and you wanted to go where you knew you could go—if you paid the price, and not knowing the price, you chose to pay it. You chose to spend the hours with Me and even obey when I said to divest yourself of paying clients when I said to, through you had so little income, and none that you could "count" on.

2. Oh Ted, quest My people to come to Me to their limits—the outer limits of what they can see and imagine—even in their spirit, that they can come into, and not only be received, but royalty-ized, and crowned, and beautified in My presence for the choices they made.

3. Many upsets you will see, like Truman and Dewey (1), and much more so. So much change, so much turnover, so many upsets as I quake and shake and share Me with Mine so much more in the tangible questers who will seek Me, and do seek Me, without limits.

4. Bread and wine, coffee and tea and delicacies of My kingdom I give you today, to serve to My people, My people who won't limit Me.

5. That is your calling and your grace Ted—to share the limits that don't exist in Me—to bring My body to Me in grace and glory, nourished by Me, by My bread and wine, at My knee, in My quarters, in My palace—palatial grandeur your kingdom knows nothing of—for My people.

6. Your Dad—of Me—looks and sees what you are doing and how you quest after Me—and Ted, so pleased, so pleased, with his smile, that you know so well. [My dad, with the Lord since 1984.] So powerful, the looks you shared, speaking to each other in love, in spirit, and often, no words.

7. You, Christopher, oh Ted—that—My body do to—where My body can grasp the joy of glorious glories of intimacy with Me—even at Nelson's counter where you sit and pen My words (2), today, now. Oh Ted, much change.

8. Paradigms smash to exist no more that have existed centuries, as My words go forth in My body, to My body, through My body, penned of My body—maturing them and bringing them into realms that exist, where non-focused questers cannot go.

9. So much grace, so much power, for the intimacy-able—those who will listen and come to Me to affirm and embrace and lovers be, and loving and intertwining and exchanging hearts—know how much of Me, all of Me, they can have—touch, rub, love on, come to, with no holds barred, no veil, no permission need be asked of any man or institution. The invitation is created and unveiled and proclaimed this day with trumpets afar, afar, whose sound, whose resilient carillons resound in beauty, to reach and touch My intimacy-able, writing, requesting, begging, to enter and enjoy.

10. So much for so little. Eternal results. Eternal enjoyment, for the actors—those who will take action now—now and act, and however wobbly and malnourished, begin their walk into Me and the realm I designed My all who know Me to walk in—continuously, consistently, knowing, just knowing, fully knowing Me, consistently, increasingly. So much love—emotion personified and displayed and oh Ted, Me-ed.

11. Me My people to come into the outer limits, the thought-outer-limits of Me, to Me, which is not the outer limits of Me at all—but the inner-inside-heart of Me—that beats for all of My Mine—and beats faster every time they come close to Me, and remove their limits on Me, and tears share—hearts exchange.

12. I go now, for I come.
I've come, and I've graced and you know what I mean.
You know your timing.
Prepare for now is your time.
Prepare for departure and glorious be.
I will not promote you beyond your character—answering your request constant—of Me—wanting to please Me.

I love you—expanding My kingdom you are—intimacy-ing the intimacy-iable.
I love you. I thank you.
Thank you for your tears, tenderness, unashamed anywhere, always.

13. I love you. I love you.
Thank you for loving Me.
Thank you for loving My body.
Thank you, for being you.

Dad

Footnotes:

(1) Consider the USA Presidential election of 1948.

(2) Nelson's Buffeteria in downtown Tulsa; opened in 1929. A unique place I enjoyed very much.